DARK HORSE COMICS

INDIANA JONES 1 OF 4

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INDIANA JONES™

AND THE SARGASSO PIRATES

KESEL GUINAN BARRETO

INDIANA JONES AND THE SARGASSO PIRATES

CHAPTER ONE

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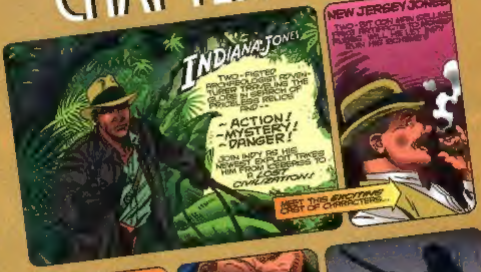
PRINTED IN CANADA

CHAPTER ONE:


INDIANA JONES
ARCHAEOLOGY'S TWO-FISTED TROUBLE SHOOTER IN THE SEARCH OF ANCIENT RELICS AND LOST TREASURE!
~ACTION!
~MYSTERY!
~DANGER!
JOIN INDY AS HE RACES AGAINST EVIL FORCES TO KEEP THEM FROM CONTROLLING THE POWER OF CIVILIZATION!
MEET THIS EXCITING CAST OF CHARACTERS!
NEW JERSEY JONES
TWO-BIT ON-AIR CELLIST FOR A RADIO STATION IN TRENTON, NEW JERSEY. HIS SCHEMES ARE NOT!
CAIRO
WOMEN OF MYSTERY LIKEN EVERYONE TO DATE. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT SHE IS UP TO, OR IF SHE IS UP TO ANYTHING!
BILL LAWTON
SLAYER INDY FOR THE LOSS OF HIS LEG? - BUT AND MUST TRUST THIS MAN WITH HIS LIFE?
AND WITNESS FROM THEM FILL IN THE
SEA WITCH!
PERCY'S LEADER OF THE SARGASSO PIRATES!
THE ADVENTURE STARTS IN THIS SPACE ON MONDAY!

A WATERY GRAVE!

NORTH ATLANTIC OCEAN, 1989.
THAR SHE BE, MI BULLY BOYS.
NOW, T'FIND WHAT ALL THE MERRY'S ABOUT.
BUT IT'D BET ME ONE GOOD LEGS IT'S FORTUNE AN' GLORY.
BLACK PETE
BRINGS 'ER IN SLOW, MR. RAYMOND. NO NEEDS T'WAKE SLEEPIN' BABES.
IF YA MEAN DR. JONES, CAP'N -- NO CHANCE A' THAT. NOT IF HE ET WHAT WAS BRUNG HIM LAST NIGHT.
SEE, SOME A' US WAS THINKIN', IF WE'S TAKIN' ON CARGO, WE SHOULD CAST OFF SOME WEIGHT.
DEAD WEIGHT, IF YA FOLLOW...
WHAT WAS THAT, MR. SICKLES? YA BRYIN' YA POISONED THE DIGGER'S
WHATEVER HE'S AFTER, CAP'N, IT'S CLOSE T' BE WORTH MORE'N HE'S PAYIN' US.
LISSEN WHILE YA STILL GOTS EARS, MR. SICKLES!
WHAT IF IT'S NOT GOLD R SILVER WE FIND? WHAT IF WE NEEDS AN EXPERT TO SEE?

BILL LAWTON DOES THE THINKIN' HERE... AN IF YER THINKIN'S COST US, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH A' YA LEFT FER CHUMMIN'!
BUT... AFTER WHAT HE DID TYER LEGS...

I SETTLES ME OWN SCORES, BILLY BOY.
LET'S BOTH HOPE A' HAVEN'T TAKEN THAT PLEASURE AWAY FROM ME, TOO!

IF ANYONE THINKS A' PUTTIN' A HURT ON THE DIGGER, THEY ANSWERS T'ME!
MAYBE A LI'L CUT ON MR. SICKLES HERE'LL HELP REMIND 'IA A' THAT...

SSSS
KRAK!

GUESS THERE'RE MORE RATS ON THIS SHIP THAN I THOUGHT, LAWTON. COUPLE BEAT ME TO MY DINNER LAST NIGHT.
FOOD SPOILS REAL FAST AT SEA, DOESN'T IT?

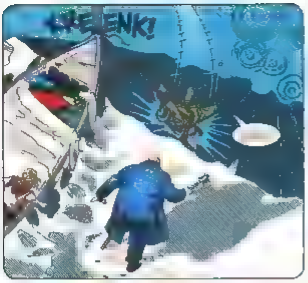
GOOD? T'SEE YER UP AN ABOUT, DR. JONES.
WE'S FOUND YER BLOCK A' ICE. I WAS JUST SEEKIN' MR. SICKLES T'TESTS 'IM
'YOUR BOYS'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET ME THE WHOLE TRIP, LAWTON.
WE BOTH KNOW I ONLY HIRED 'YOUR BRAND OF THUGS 'CAUSE NO OTHER SALVAGE CREW'D GO NEAR THESE WATERS...
WE'RE MOORED TO THE ICE, CAP'N.
AND SOMETHING'S BEEN SPOTTED-- NEAR THE TOP OF THE "BERG.
RYE, MR. CRANE GETS MR. FOSTER AN' MR. ROBBINS T'FORMS US A LAWDIN' PARTY...
I GOT A BETTER IDEA, LAWTON.
YOU AND ME AND JUST ONE OF YOUR MEN GO SEE WHAT'S UP THERE. THE REST OF YOUR BULLY BOYS-- AND ALL YOUR WEAPONS-- STAY BEHIND.
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL HAVE A GUN.
FORCIN' A CRIPPLE T'SCUTTLE ABOUT THIS BLOCK A' ICE...
GIVE IT A REST, LAWTON. YOU'RE ABOUT AS HELPLESS AS A COBRA WITH ONE FANG.
JUST WHAT IS IT YER LOOKIN' FER, DIGGER?
A PIECE OF HISTORY.
HOPING IT'S MORE THAN JUST A RUMOR OR PILE OF BONES...

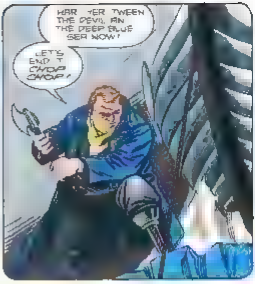
THIS AIN'T YER PATEE IZZIT? BONES, RYE, BUT A ICE BRAH'S KILL AN' FRESH, TOO.
I THINKS WE SHOULD GO BACK FER SOME MORE MEN AN' WEAPONS.
FER YER OWN PERTEC-TION, A COURSE, D'R JONES.
KEEP MOVING. I'LL DEAL WITH ANY POLAR BEARS THAT BOTHER US.
THAT'S RIGHT. I HEAR TELLS YER ONLY AFRAID A' SNAKES.
RESPECTFUL, NOT AFR--
CRIP'N-LOOK?

A VIKING SHIP--A DRAKKAR, I THINK. PRETTY WELL PRESERVED, THE GREENLAND FISHERMEN WERE RIGHT.
MARCUS'LL LOVE THIS. PROBABLY GIVE IT ITS OWN WING IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM...
PROBABLY GOT CAUGHT IN A WINTER SQUALL DURING THE "LITTLE ICE AGE" AROUND 1200 A.D. WONDER WHERE IT WAS HEADING...
DON'T MATTER WHERE SHE WAS HEADIN', SHE'S HEADIN' SOUTH NOW.
HER DEAD CREW'S SAILIN' 'ER STRAIGHT TA THE GRAVEYARD AT THE SHIPS...
...THE SARGASSO SEA!
THE SARGASSO...OH, GIVE ME A BREAK!
WE'RE DRIFTING SOUTH WITH THE CURRENT, NOT BECAUSE OF SOME HOCUS-POCUS FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE!
TRUST ME, I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT...
SHUNK!

I DON'T THINKS YER VIKIN FRIEND AGREES, DR. JONES.
LOOK, uh. THE SUN JUST MELTED SOME OF THE ICE SUPPORTING THE CORPSE
YEAH, THAT'S IT.
MIGHT AS WELL DOCUMENT THINGS, STARTING WITH THIS AXE.
VIKING WEAPONS WERE PASSED FROM FATHER TO SON SO IT WON'T REALLY HELP TO DATE THE FIND, BUT--
HUH?!
WHAT IZZIT DIGGER? GOLD?
HMM? NO. BETTER THAN THAT.
A MAP.
I THINK THESE RUNES SAY THIS IS... LEIF ERICKSON'S BATTLE-AX. AND THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A JOURNEY TO...
...VINLAND.
SO IT'S A TREASURE MAP, IZZIT? WORTH MORE'N GOLD, Y'SEZ?
THIS COULD PROVE THE VIKINGS MADE IT TO AMERICA! THE CORBITAL MARKINGS MUST BE BATTLEMENTS OR HIDDEN CACHES!...
CRIP'N-- YER NOT BUYIN' THIS? I DON'T THINK--
I TOLD YA BEFORE, MR. PICKLES-- DO THE THINKIN'S WHEN YER THE CRIP'N! RIGHT NOW--
--GRAB YA GUN!

KLANK
BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME FER THIS, DIGGER...
WWHHHH
TAK!


SHE-ENK!


HAR ER 'TWEEN THE DEVIL AN THE DEEP BLUE SEA NOW?
LET'S END IT CHOP CHOP!

KRROOOWWLL!

YA BASTED LE BAHR. TRY N MAKES A MORSEL O' YA GILL LAWTON'S WE'LL SEES WHO GETS WHO!
MR. [illegible] GIVES [illegible] NOD!
YES

THE MUTINY HAS KILLED O' A DEMN THAT WILL SEE IN CHARGE
NOTHIN IS UP THERE CEPTIN WHAT DESERVES TO ROT INCLUD IN LOWERS!
I SAY WE LEAVE THE DIGGER TA DIE ON THIS ROCK!

SPITZER

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

SHOULD'A LET THE BRAT HANDSOME HIS DAGGER
THOSE SHOTS'LL BRING ME BULLY BOYS. WE'LL SETTLES THINGS RIGHT QUICK THEN

I DON'T THINK SO, LAWTON
LOOKS LIKE THIS ICEBERG GAVE YOUR BOYS COLD FEET

THOSE SCURVY APETAILS LERVIN ME TIME ON THIS BLOCK A'ICE. I'LL MAKES 'EM PAY... EACH AN EV'RY ONE
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO LAWTON? PADDLE THIS ICEBERG AFTER 'EM?

FACE FACTS. WE'RE STUCK HERE
WE'VE GOT HOME WATER, WOOD FOR FIRE AND FRESH MEAT IF WE'RE LUCKY. WE'LL DRIFT INTO THE SHIPPING LANES BEFORE OUR SUPPLIES RUN OUT

ONE OF US'LL ALWAYS HAVE TO BE ON WATCH. WE CAN'T LET ONE GRIP PASS US BY.
GIVE ME THE KEY AND I'LL LOOK AT YOUR ARM.
JUST TRY N' TAKE IT, DIGGER
OUR STATION, I DON'T TRUST YOU, I... I NEED YOU.
HAND OVER THE KEY OR I GUARANTEE YOU'LL BLEED, STARVE, OR FREEZE TO DEATH
AFTER 40 DAYS WE DRIFT
THAT WAS'N AN ACCIDENT
ANYWAY, YOUR MEN WERE TRYING TO KILL ME YOU WERE RUNNING GUNS!
THERE'S THE ONLY PERSON WE WERE IN THESE WATERS FOR, PUPPY. THE WORST PIRATE EVER TO HIT THE PORTUGUESE COAST
I'LL FEED YOU PUPPIES IN THE SEA LIKE A COBRA
WHAT'D HE EVER DO WITH THE SPARKLES YA HAD F THAT CROSS?
THE CROSS CHRONICLED IT'S WHERE IT RESTS
IN A MUSEUM

INDY TRAPPED ON ICE-BERG!
SLOWLY DRIFTS SOUTH MELTING!
--WEEKS PASS--
WOOD, WATER, FOOD... ALL LOW!
INDY KEEPS ONE EYE OUT FOR RESCUE, ONE EYE ON THE MURDEROUS BILL LAWTON
THAT'S TOMORROW'S RATION, LAWTON
PUT IT BACK AND YOU'LL LIVE TO EAT IT
YER SLOWIN, DOWN. DIGGER WERK FROM JACK OUTA UR BLEEP YOU'LL SLIP OFF SOONER R LATER
AH, WHEN TH DOES IT HOW'T BE QUICK AH PAINLESS I PROMISE YA THAT
CAPTA N, OUR RADIO BEAN HOW D YED UP SOME N NA AN ICEBERG D'YOO BI
IF ANOTHER SLAVER SOUND A WARNING
PERHAPS ZIS WILL GIVE YOU ANOTHER THRILLING STORY TO ADD TOUR REPERTOIRE MONSIEUR JONES
* TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH
OOOT! OOT!
HI GUYS!
THEY'LL NEVER KNOW THERE RE PEOPLE HERE NOT FROM THIS DIMENSION
WE HAVE A SIGNAL COME NOW

THUMP!
THAT'S T'ME FER THAT LETTER, DIGGER.
AN I'LL CRY ME EYES OUT TELLIN' HOW YA WAS INCIDENT'LY SHOT TRYIN' T'SAVE ME FROM THE IT'S GRAVE.
BEHIND THEM, HOT EMBERS. QUICK, I IGNITE GUN AND WIND DRIFT TAKES 'EM.
CLK CLK! CLK!
TOOK THE BULLETS OUT, LOAMS ZERO, LAWTON.
RRRAAAA!

YOU WERE LUCKY TO HAVE AN EXPERIENCED SEAMAN HELPING YOU SURVIVE ON ZE ICE BERG
CAPTAIN LAWTON SAYS YOU WERE NEAR DEATH WHEN FOUND
MARY TIMES
OH, SAY YOU'LL STAY
MAY I SAY AS CAPTAIN OF ZE YOHANNAGRE IT IS AN HONOUR TO HAVE ZE FAMOUS ARCHAEOLOGIST DOCTEUR INDIANA JONES ON BOARD
EVEN MORE SO SINCE YOUR BROTHER BOOKED PASSAGE ON ZIS VERY VOYAGE
IN THE KRAPSCALLION
BROTHER? I DON'T REMEMBER
DIDN'T I TELL YOU NOT TO SEARCH FOR XANADU WITHOUT ME?
WHO ARE YOU?
HA, I FEARED- AMNEMONIC AMNESIA!
SIDE EFFECT OF A PC ISH'N DIDN'T WE TOUCH IN THE AMAZON. I'M AFRAID COMES AND GOES
WORRY NOT, LITTLE BROTHER MAX "JERSEY" JONES WON'T ABANDON YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED!
IT'S ME! I AM BROTHER! I'M AN ONLY CHILD! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS BUT
YES, ISH SE. SURSE I'VE DID THAT. WHY IS IT YOU NEED TO KNOW?
I HAVE BEEN ON A CRUISE OF THE MARY TIMES AT SEA
UNFORTUNATELY I DON'T INHERIT THE FAMILY CONSTITUTION I DID. CAPTAIN HESS IS SUFFERING OF NEARING TROPICAL FEVERS

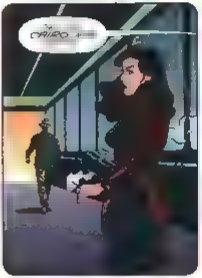
PERHAPPS ZE U.S. DOCTEURS CAN HELP HIM AFTER WE DOCK IN NEW YORK
BUT NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME, MONSIEUR MADEMOISELLE MY DUTIES CALL
YOUR FLOATING CRAP GAME JUST SPRANG A LEAK NEW JERSEY! YOU CAN'T SCAM YOUR BLUE BLOODS WITH THE REAL McCOY IN TOWN
HAVE FAITH, HAVE PETER ALL WAS I TOLD YOU A WANTED WOMAN
MON DIEU! ON YOUR FEET! GO SCHOOL DOCTEUR JONES. FIND A ZIG WEATHER!
WHAT TO HIT YOUR HEAD ALL SHIP CAPTAIN
I'M THANKS FOR THE NEW LOOSES BY ZE WAY
"TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH
WHERE'S MY SUPPLY OF PEACE OF MIND?
NO, THERE! YUL IM APPY ROUND OF THE WIFE
NO, I
I HAVE YOU BEEN LAWTON CAPTAIN OF MY BROTHER
MADEMOISELLE YOU TELL OF FINE NAPOLEONIC BRANDY WHO HAVE IN THE SHIP'S LAB I'VE BEEN
I KNEW SOMETHING WAS MISSING FROM MY LIFE! NOT GUILT OR REMORSE! IT WAS HEART DISEASE!
I'M SURE THERE'S A LOGICAL EXPLANATION
NOW, NOW MY DEAR BARONESS, CALM YOURSELF

WHY, YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT, THIS ISN'T GOLD.
IT IS COMPLETELY ACTUALLY A RARE ALLOY LIKE ORE WHICH RESEMBLES A GOLDEN SHEEN.
YES ARCHAEOLOGICAL SCIENCE WAS BORN IN THE EARLY 19TH CENTURY AND I MAKE IT MY LIFE'S WORK TO KNOW IT.
THIS PIECE IS EASILY WORTH TWICE WHAT YOU PAID ME.
I WON'T BE BUYING IT BACK FROM YOU.
EXCUSE ME, CARDUCCI, I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THAT.
AH, JONES, GOOD TO SEE YOU, BROTHER. ALWAYS NICE TO MEET THE DISCERNING HORDE.
SHE WAS FASCINATED BY YOUR PAINTING. AND HE'S AGREED TO DONATE IT TO THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.
WHEN IT COMES TO DEALING WITH WOMEN, I'M NOT THE BEST PERSON TO ASK.
HE TRIED TO TELL AGAIN HOW IT'S IN MY NATURE.
HAPPENED IN THE CRESCENT, THE SAVAGE TRAGEDY OF DESERT
AH, YES, INDY, I THINK WE BOTH KNOW QUITE WELL, BEAUTIFUL.
THIS IS MY BEST FAKE.
I'LL GIVE YOU A FAIR PRICE FOR IT.
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS FAKE FOR IT NOW!
I'LL GIVE YOU A FAIR PRICE FOR IT.
IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME BELIEVE I'LL TAKE THE PROMENADE

WHAT'S YOUR PART IN ALL THIS, LAIRD?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE I'M AN INNOCENT VICTIM SUFFERING THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF FATE?

I'D BELIEVE THE SLINGS PART
THEN USE YOUR IMAGINATION TO FILL IN THE REST

I KNOW I'VE BEEN OF GOOD MEMORIES IF THEY ALIVE
ACCOMMODATING A VALIANT THING

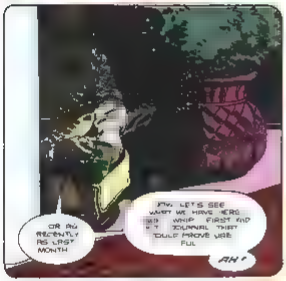

LAIRD

LAWTON
COURSE THAT WAS BACK WHEN I HAD BOTH MY LEGS, AN' YOU WERE A DIFFERENT NAME

MR. JONES, GOTTA AN EYE ON THE LATTER WE GOTS AN EYE NT FER YOU, TOO BUT NOT'S THE GAME WAN

YES, MY BROTHER INDY'S ON SHIPPING MY SUITE FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE VOYAGE.
WE'RE PLANNING AN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION, SO KNOW TO FURTHER RESCIND MA FACH
THESE ARE ALL THE THINGS I'M NOT INDY'S TRAVELING LIGHT THIS TIME!

THANK YOU, MY GOOD MEN. ENJOY THOSE BOOKS AS A SMALL TOKEN OF OUR APPRECIATION. THEY WERE CARVED AS LONG AS TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO!


OR AN RECENTLY AS LAST MONTH
HM. LET'S SEE WHAT WE HAVE HERE WITH A WHIP FIRST AID KIT, JOURNAL THAT COULD PROVE USEFUL
AH-

THIS DECK SHOULD LIFT ME FROM THE WATER IF GOT FICIAL CENTRAL THEN QUITE NICELY
YES. I AM SURE INDIANA WILL BE OVERJOYED WHEN HE FINDS OUT PERHAPS I'LL SAVE THE NEWS FOR A RAINY DAY

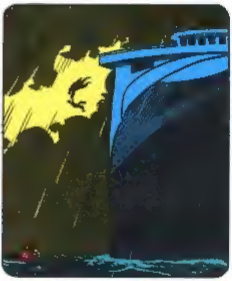
HE, O INDY
SORRY ABOUT THE COLD SHOULDER EARLIER. I GUESS I'M JUST A LITTLE UPSET FROM THE SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS.
DON'T WORRY, BIRD ... I'M TAKE A HINT

WHY DON'T WE GO TALK TO THE CAPTAIN? YOU TELL HIM WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR "BROTHER'S" SCHEMES"
NO ... YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL GUY I'D LIKE TO MEET IT UP TO YOU.
I'LL FALL IN THE DE TAILS

AFTER THAT, MAYBE YOU CAN TEACH ME SOME-THING ABOUT ARCHAEOLOGY
NOW, MARTY COULD I TEACH A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU ANYTHING?
I'M SURE YOU DO, BUT JUST REMEMBER
I'M NOT A JULIE GIRL
CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET EXPELLED
SMASH

HISS PER MELEG DIKER
BLAM!
CAIRO
WOLF REPELLENT
CAIRO!

SHOULD'VE PUNISHED THE JOB EARLIER
STAY CLOSE OR ELSE
IN FACT, I'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
I'M GONNA CONCEIVER TEST ON MY FRIEND! I HAVE YOU BEEN A MONTH, SO I'M SURE THERE'S SOME SPARE!
I'LL HEAR HE CAPTAIN LOOKING HE MUST HAVE TEN MEN WITH HIM AT LEAST TEN
CAPTAIN'S OVER HERE!
HN! HERE'S A THING A TENTACLE AFTER AN EYE! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU
ALL RIGHT GIRLIE, ME BOY TAKE I MIGHT GALLY N HE MAY LL BE HAVIN' A BEAR
NOW, FEEL THE DISGUST
FORGOT ME



NORMANDIE STEAMS WEST!

UNAWARE OF PASSENGERS OVERBOARD!

STORM FRIGATE--

PUSHES LONE LIFEBOAT AWAY FROM ALL RESCUE!

THAT WAS SOME PARTY...
WHERE ARE WE... HOW'D WE GET HERE?
I BELIEVE YOU'VE ALREADY MET THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
OUR GOOD FRIEND, MR. LAWTON, ARRANGED THIS PRIVATE CRUISE, CAIRO.
NEW JERSEY THREW ME A LINE AS I WAS ABOUT TO DROWN.
I SAVED LAWTON, TOO. IT'S A BAD HABIT I CAN'T SEEM TO BREAK.
I SAY WE THROW HIM OVERBOARD AND MAKE HIM TOW US TO SHORE!
MAYBE THE SHARKS'LL GET HIM FIRST, BUT I'D TRY NOT TO CAN TOO MUCH.
I WOULDN'T DO THAT, GIRLIE. BILL LAWTON'S THE ONLY SEAMAN IN THE BUNCH A' YA.
YA BETTER KEEPS ME AROUND IF'N YA REALLY WANTS A CHANCE IN THIS WET DESERT...

FEW JUGS OF WATER HERE...
...OARS...
THIS TARP'LL PROTECT US FROM THE SUN... MAYBE A SAIL IF'N THE WIND PICKS--
NOW WHAT'S THIS HERE...?
OH! UM... I DO BELIEVE THAT'S INDY'S POUCH. FUNNY HOW IT ENDED UP HERE...
HAHAHAHAH!
YOU NEVER CHANGE, DO YOU, LAWTON?
TIE HIM UP. NEW JERSEY. THEN YOU CAN TELL ME HOW MY BIRDS GOT ON THIS BOAT. I'M SURE IT'S A VERY FUNNY STORY.
ENDLESS HOURS LATER...
HRMM...?
CAIRO... IS IT MORNING...?
INDY! WAKE UP!
WHO CAN TELL IN THIS FOG...
WE'RE STUCK ON SOME SEA-WEED. THERE'S NO CURRENT OR WIND. NEW JERSEY AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

GRAB AN OAR AND START POLING. THIS DIRECTION, I GUESS.
LAWTON STAYS THEP.
I KNOWS I'M YER ARSTHER, LAWTON, BUT I SUGGESTS GOIN' THE OTHER WAY!...
...MAYBE TO ARDS THEM SHARKS IN THE MISTS...?
FISHING BOATS, INDY?
MAYBE I'D EVEN SETTLE FOR A NAZI U-BOAT...!
HALLO! WE'VE BEEN ADRIFT AT SEA! CAN YOU HELP US?
SAVE YER BREATH, GRIFTER. THERE'S NO HELP FER YA HERE.
WHERE ARE WE, LAWTON?
NO HELP FER ANY A' US...
INDIANA JONES -- WELCOME TA THE SARGASSO SEA! THE GRAVEYARD A' LOST SHIPS!
WHATEVER GETS IN HERE... NEVER GETS OUT!

-- TO BE CONTINUED? --